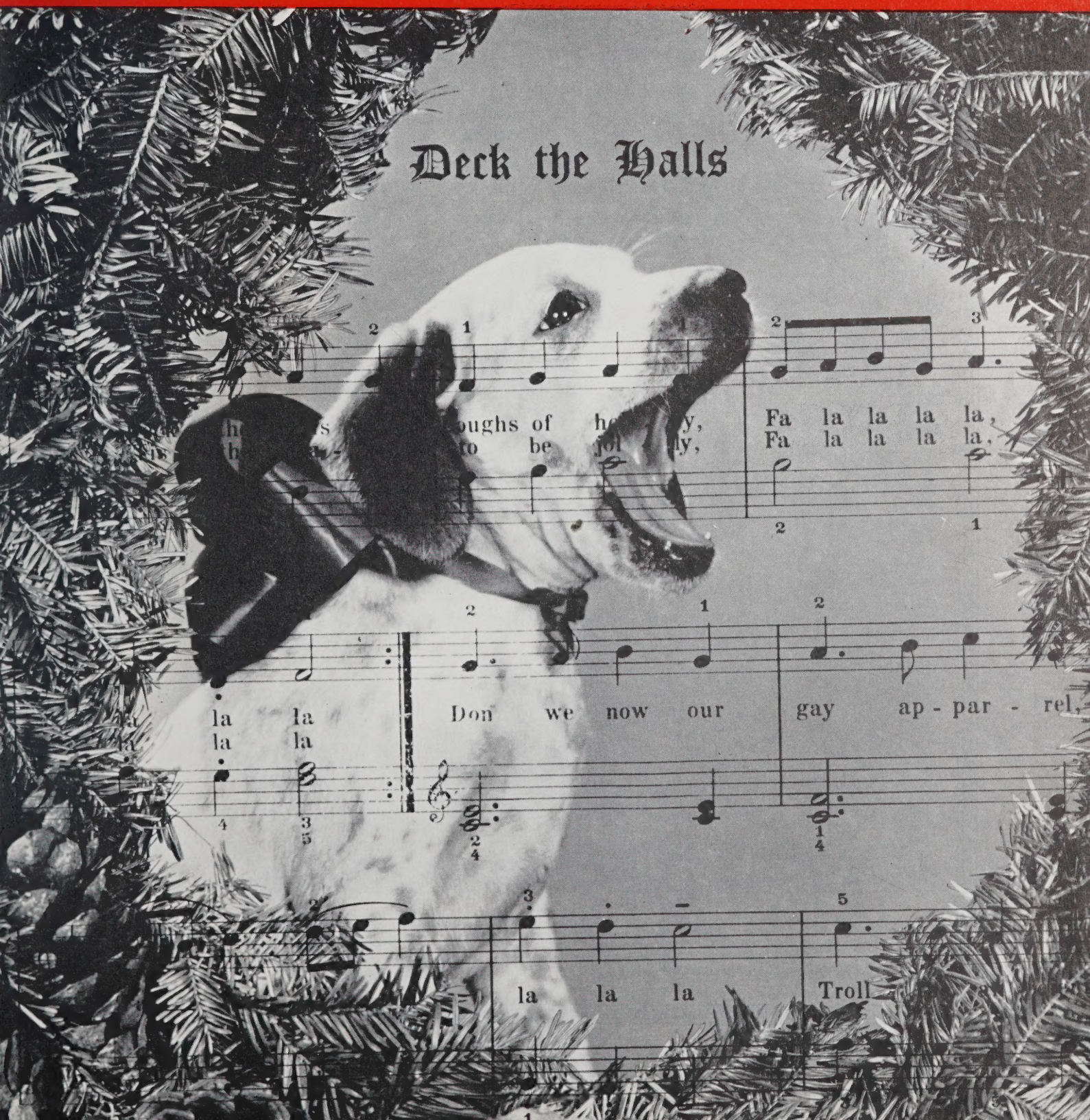
Our Fourfooted Friends

Published Quarterly by the Animal Rescue League of Boston DECEMBER 1962



Christmas 1962

We wish it were possible to shake the hand and say "Merry Christmas" to every member and friend of the League. Also, to say "Thank you" for your support of our many activities for the welfare of animals. Since that is impossible, this message must carry our wish that the Season will bring you the happiness and peace which is Christmas.

It seems significant that Christ was born in a stable and that animals were present at that Blessed Event, for animals, no less than humans, are a necessary part of the world in which we live. And was it not the Savior who taught us compassion for even the "fallen sparrow"? Through His teachings there have been good people in every age who have acknowledged the universal kinship between man and beast, who have softened the hearts of their fellow men toward their brothers in fur and feathers and who have tried to impress others with a truer conception of the rights of the so-called "dumb" creatures.

On this *Christmas 1962* let us dedicate ourselves to even greater efforts to abolish and prevent cruelty and suffering in a world beset with fear, suspicion and hate. May the Spirit of Christmas exist in the hearts of all people the world over, and may its inspiration bring peace and comfort to each and every one.

C. E. B.

Cover Photo by H. Armstrong Roberts

LEAGUE IN ACTION: *Dr. Buell L. Bassette of the League's veterinary staff examines a young dog brought to the clinic for treatment.*

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[REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE]

Published Quarterly by the Animal Rescue League of Boston

Corner Tremont and Arlington Streets

Editor: CARLTON E. BUTTRICK *Associate Editor:* MRS. ROCKWELL COFFIN

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JOHN M. B. CHURCHILL DIES

League Loses Its Chairman of the Board

IT IS with sincere regret that we record the sudden passing of John M. B. Churchill, Chairman of the Board of this Society. His death on October 25, after a brief illness, is a genuine loss to the League and the humane movement.

Mr. Churchill, whose mother and father were both incorporators of the Animal Rescue League of Boston, had served as an officer or director of the League since 1937, and as Chairman of the Board from 1957 until his death. At the Board meeting on October 17th, he was presented The American Humane Association's 25-year Service Award for his voluntary support of humane principles. This climaxed a philanthropic career as Mr. Churchill was taken ill that evening as he returned to his home in Wareham.

Born in Newton, Mr. Churchill resided in that town during his youth and attended the Noble-Greenough School in Dedham. He was a graduate of Harvard University, Class of 1921. After his marriage to Nancy A. Ely of Boston, the Churchills moved to Philadelphia where Mr. Churchill served in an executive capacity in the heating, engineering and air-conditioning field. In Wareham, where Mr. Churchill established permanent residence in the early 1940's, after a long period as a summer resident, he achieved prominence as a Director of Civil Defense for ten years and as a member of the Community Associates, Wareham Historical Society, Tihonet Club and as President of the Wareham Taxpayers Association. Other club affiliations included the Somerset Club of Boston and the Harvard Club of New York.

A veteran of World War I, Mr. Churchill remained a member of the 305th Cavalry Reserve until 1938. He also served as Executive Vice-Chairman of the British War Relief Society from 1940 to 1945. He was a member of Wareham Post No. 220 American Legion.

Mr. Churchill was well known as a world traveler. His amateur interest in archaeology took him to many countries in Europe, Africa, South America and other parts of the world. His most recent trip was earlier this year when he explored the recesses of the Upper Nile River

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and the Sudan. At one time, he conducted his two children on a trip around the world. He had made a total of sixteen trips to Europe.

Among other interests was the researching of the Churchill geneology. Prior to his illness Mr. Churchill had been working on a revision and re-issue of the book, "Churchill Family in America." The Churchill ancestry has been recorded as early as 1643 in this country.

At the November meeting of the Board, the Directors voted that the following tribute be spread in the minutes and copies sent to Mr. Churchill's family.

"It is with deep and profound sorrow that the Board of Directors of the Animal Rescue League of Boston records the death of one of its most respected members, John M. B. Churchill, on October 25.

"Mr. Churchill, whose father and mother were both incorporators of the League, was elected a vice-president of this Society in 1937, a position he held until his election as a director in 1950. When the League's by-laws were amended in 1957 establishing a Chairman of the Board, Mr. Churchill was his fellow-directors' choice to fill this newly-created office, an office he continued to hold until his death.

"With a combination of kindliness, patience and gentleness, plus an extraordinary sensitivity to the humane concept, John M. B. Churchill gained the respect and devotion of all who came to know him. Few people have been willing to give more freely of their time and thought for the benefit of others than Mr. Churchill. Sound of judgment, he took a deep and sincere interest in the program and policies of the League, and his counsel has helped guide the destinies of this organization during a critical and expanding period.

"We, his colleagues, will miss not only his counsel as a humanitarian but, also, the warm, sympathetic and loyal understanding which made him our friend. The memory of this man can be invested with no added honor by resolution, but rather we, his associates, may best express our appreciation by perpetuating and expanding the cause of animal and, indeed, human welfare along the sound and practical lines he would have approved. This would be John Churchill's wish; may we measure up to it."

LET'S STOP THIS CRUELTY

The June, 1962 issue of Our Fourfooted Friends contained an editorial about the traffic in horses for slaughter from Ireland to the Continent of Europe. Brief mention was made of the hardship and suffering which the animals must endure during their journey to the slaughterhouses of France and Belgium.

As a result of a request made in that editorial, the Minister of Agriculture in Dublin received hundreds of letters of protest from people here in America. In response to these letters the Department of Agriculture devised a form letter to answer the complaints. The Department denied that there was any cruelty connected with the shipments. It further stated that, "Every horse carried by sea from this country is examined individually by a Government Veterinary Officer to ensure that it is strong, healthy and fit to travel." However, our correspondents in Ireland inform us that the circumstances surrounding the shipment of horses are seldom ideal. They have reason to suspect that contrary to law work horses over the age of seven are being shipped. They report that the vessels leave port with their cargo of animals regardless of whether the channel is calm for crossing or gale warnings are being blown.

Humane representatives are regularly at the docks to watch the loading of the animals, and with what funds they have they try to buy those horses whose condition appear so desperate they will not survive the crossing. This they recognize is not enough, and this is why they ask our assistance.

On October 9, 1962, the *Irish Times* carried an article which told of an incident which had occurred at the docks on October 6. "A mare which had been passed for export was being prepared for shipment, although it appeared to be in a very distressed condition. Its head was hanging and its sides heaving, and then the animal fell. It was pulled to its feet but fell again, and this time no amount of persuasion could get it back on to its feet. Ropes were fastened to the mare for the purpose of hauling it on to the boat, but at this stage the prevention of cruelty people moved in. . . . Mr. A. Finlay of the International League for the Protection of Horses offered to buy the horse on the spot from the dealer. The price was fixed at £60." The article goes on to state that a post-mortem examination revealed that the animal was suffering from ragwort liver poisoning. In addition there were indications that the teeth had been filed to make it appear younger than it was. Its actual age was from ten to twelve years.

Just two days later, October 11, the *Irish Times* carried another story of an English lady who pawned her engagement ring in order to buy a horse on the dock which had injured its nose on a concrete wall as it shied away in nervousness. Obviously, this horse would have had many

(*Continued on next page*)

more injuries through being so nervous before it ever reached the Continent and a slaughterhouse.

Our friends in Ireland inform us that these are not isolated instances of animals being passed for shipment which are over-age, unhealthy, or otherwise exempt by law from shipment. Their concern is that these animals were actually passed by the veterinarians. Therefore the only way to insure that these cruelties will not continue is to place a total ban on the export of live horses.

In the first six months of 1962 over 2,000 young horses were exported from Ireland for slaughter. An item in the *Irish Free Press* as recently as October 20, 1962, stated: "Beside the slaughter-boat for France, we (Save Irish Horses Fund) bought five horses badly needed for use in Ireland, all under seven years of age: a nice, riding type, unbroken two-year old filly, two fine farm horses, one dual-purpose gelding, and one small, gentle children's pony. But 69 went. We wished to buy others but were refused as the exporter had to make up his quota."

Our Irish friends also are concerned that the prohibition on the shipment of horses over seven years of age for slaughter is on work horses only and does not apply to race horses, hunters, or other not strictly working types.

The ultimate solution to this problem will come with the passage of legislation which will prohibit the shipment of all live horses for slaughter. This is precisely the solution arrived at by the English Parliament some years ago when they sought to prevent the abuses to the horses which were then being shipped to the Continent from England. They passed legislation which completely eliminated the shipment of any live horses for slaughter. The solution for Ireland must ultimately be the same, but more effort will be required for the realization to be made upon the Irish Government to the extent that the necessary legislation is passed to eliminate it.

The Hon. Organiser of the Save the Irish Horses Fund informs us that the Irish Government feels most keenly the weight of public opinion outside of Ireland, particularly from America. Our letters have helped in the past and are certainly needed now in even greater numbers if this cruel suffering is to be eliminated.

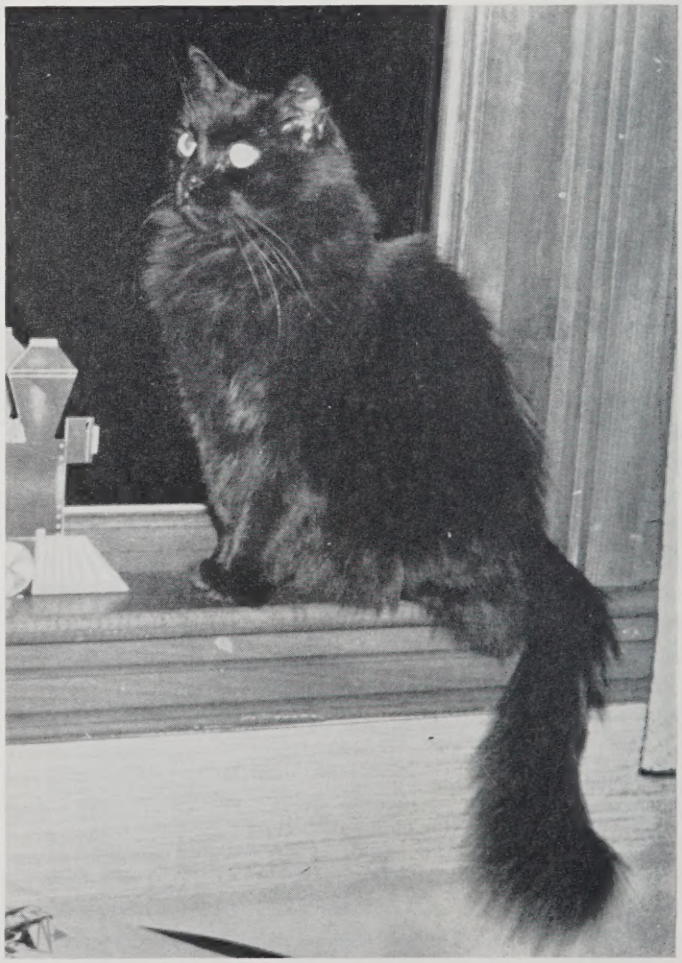
We urge you to write to the Minister for Agriculture, Dublin 2, Ireland, urging the complete ban of this traffic in live horses for slaughter, particularly since adequate facilities presently exist in Ireland for the slaughtering of these innocent beasts.

"Grand Old Lady" Passes Away

On November 10, 1962, "Sweet Pea" went to her happy hunting ground. "Sweet Pea" was more than just a cat, she was an adored and old member of the F. J. McElroy family.

Born in Lincoln, Massachusetts, in 1940, "Sweet Pea" lived for eleven years in Jamaica Plain, then in Brookline, and for the last seven years in Hingham. She surely will be missed after more than twenty-two years in the one household.

The picture of "Sweet Pea" was taken during the 1961 Christmas Season and indicates the loving care she has long enjoyed.



IMPORTANT

POLICY CHANGE AFFECTS CLINIC ON SATURDAY MORNINGS

After careful study, the League's Board of Directors has approved a policy to be made effective beginning January 1, 1963, whereby clinic patients will be seen on Saturday mornings by appointment only.

This decision was made in order to better serve both pets and owners. It is to be remembered that the League operates an out patient clinic and not a hospital. Presently on Saturdays an unnecessary number of cases have to be handled, sorted out and referred to a hospital for proper treatment, thus reducing the amount of time which can be given to cases that can be adequately diagnosed and treated by our veterinarians. Also, a large percentage of patients on Saturdays are brought in by children. While the League does not wish to discourage a kindly attitude on the part of young people, adults should accompany animals in for treatment for:

1. Adequate medical histories,
2. Frank discussion of some of the medical problems,
3. Proper restraint of animal,
4. Information as to what is being done and what is expected, and
5. Demonstration of how some treatments are to be administered at home.

Unfortunately, people sometimes let an animal suffer for several days waiting for Saturday to bring the patient in, instead of presenting it for examination during the first noted stages of illness. An appointment system should help to correct this abuse since an owner calling to make an appointment can be urged to have the animal treated at once. Some people, it is realized, have time only on Saturday to have a pet examined or treated, and it is this group of animal owners particularly that the League hopes to serve.

Pet owners, therefore, are urged not to bring their pets to the League Clinic on Saturdays after January 1, 1963, unless they have made an appointment to do so prior to the Saturday in question.

{Upper left} A young fair-goer has difficulty in selecting a lollypop from Mrs. Carlton E. Buttrick at the Pine Ridge Table.

The gayly decorated Pine Ridge and Treasure Tables attracted many customers during the Fair.

Mrs. James M. Sampson, Co-Chairman of this year's Fair, helps a young lad at the Toy Table to get into a cowboy outfit.

LET'S GO TO THE FAIR

Pictured on these pages are scenes taken at the League's 60th Annual Fair. We are greatly indebted to the ladies of the Fair Committee and their many helpers who aided in making this a successful event. We also are grateful to those individuals and business organizations who contributed money or articles in response to our appeal and our many friends who attended this annual festival.

Mesdames Sydney Rosenthal, William S. Friend and Edward M. Larsen preside over the goodies at the popular Snack Bar.

Mrs. Albert W. Gaines, Food Table Chairman, with her two poodles, Jiminey Cricket {left} and Peter Pan look at the attractively decorated cakes with the League Fair motif made by Mrs. Dana McL. Greeley.

Attracting many customers was the attractively decorated and ever-popular Animal Helpers Table.

ANNUAL FAIR AN ATTRACTIVE AND SUCCESSFUL EVENT

It was a bright cool day when the doors to our 60th Annual Fair opened on October 25th. The spirits of the crowd were in keeping with the season as a holiday air prevailed. Happily for the animals for whose benefit this was taking place, the friends and supporters of the League found worthwhile articles and gifts to purchase, with the entire proceeds to be used for the welfare of the lost and unwanted pets that are served by the League.

Pumpkins, cornstalks and Indian corn carried out the harvest festival theme of the Fair in the decorations. The whole Fair was enhanced by new and colorful signs supplied through the tireless efforts of the decoration committee to maintain the handsome "new look" started several years ago.

Rivaling the decorations were the attractive tables arranged by the Table Chairmen: the Pine Ridge Table as always mounded with jars of colorful jams and jellies, the Household Table with full racks of unusual handmade aprons, the Animal Helpers Table glittering with jewelry, the Treasure Table sparkling with silver and cut glass, the Snack Bar gleaming white and clean, the Toy Table and the Children's Table each with various gifts for the younger set. This was the scene that greeted our friendly visitors to the Fair.

An outstanding attraction for our Fair-goers was the demonstration by the Canine Corps of the Watertown Police Department under the able direction of Lt. Sheehan. Officers Doggett and Coutts with their trained German shepherd dogs, Major and King, demonstrated their methods of search and attack which have been used most effectively in crime control and prevention. The subject of the attack was our own Animal Rescue League Inspector, Louis Vuozzo, who has been using his talents during his off-duty hours to assist the Watertown Police Department in training these dogs.

Scheduled tours of the building, including the Shelter, Clinic, and Headquarters Offices were again an attraction to those who had not previously had the opportunity, as well as to many who had visited with us before. We are pleased to encourage this sort of participation by our members and friends, because in this way they can see just how their contributions and support of the work of the League contribute to the care of lost and unwanted animals, and the facilities that are maintained for the treatment of sick and injured animals.

We are greatly indebted to the members of the Fair Committee who worked so hard for the success of the Fair, and to the hundred or more helpers who served at the tables and behind the Snack Bar during the long hours of the two-day event. Many hundreds of others also made possible the success of the Fair by mailing in contributions of money and articles to be sold at the Fair. To all of these we are deeply grateful, as well as to numerous business institutions in Greater Boston and Cape Cod who donated in response to our appeal. We respectfully submit a list of these latter contributors:

A & P Food Stores
A. Stowell Co., Boston
Baron Abramson, Boston
Bay State Uniform, Boston
Bigelow Kennard Co., Boston
Bonwit Teller, Boston
Brigham's Inc., Cambridge
Charles N. Miller Co., Boston
Charles Swett & Co., Boston
Churchill Sportswear, Boston
Colonial Candle Co. of Cape Cod, Hyannis
Consolidated Bag & Foil Corp., Somerville
Cosmopolitan Manufacturing Co., Boston
Daniel Low and Co., Salem
Edward Bingham & Sons Florists, Dedham
Elm Farm Foods Co.
Fanny Farmer Candy Co., Cambridge
Firestone and Parson, Boston
First National Stores
Friend Brothers Inc., Melrose
Green's Luggage Shop, Boston
Howell Brothers, Boston
Jack Smiley, Cambridge
Kaplan Simons, Boston
Leed's Furriers, Boston
Maurice Men's Shop, Dedham
M. Gould Luggage Shop, Boston
Meltzer Sportswear, Medford
Parenti Sisters Jewelers, Boston
Peerless Manufacturing Co., Boston
Penn The Florist, Boston
Pine State Manufacturing Co., Boston
Puritan Iron Works, Inc., Boston
Schwartz Sportswear Co., Boston
Shreve, Crump and Lowe, Boston
Skipton Kennel Shop, Boston
Stop & Shop, Inc.
Sue Page Print & Frame Shop, Wellesley
The Lamp Post, Dedham
The Silversmith Shop, Boston
The Talisman Shop, Boston
Thomas Long Co., Boston
Treffrey and Partridge, Boston
Usen Canning Corp., Boston
Waldorf System, Inc., Boston
Wool Shop, Wellesley
W. W. Winship, Boston
Zolotto Cohen, Boston

TOPSY TURVY

By GRETCHEN D. BUTRICK

RECENTLY a Washington newspaper printed a small item about the purchase and remodeling of an old apartment house on Kalorama Road. This is part of a historic site that was acquired by Joel Barlow in 1807. The name Kalorama is from the Greek, meaning "beautiful view."

But this story has primarily nothing to do with the Kaloramas or the history of Washington. It is about a little black dog named Topsy and it all came about from sitting in a park with a friend of mine. Her apartment was on Connecticut Avenue; mine was the one on Kalorama Road, but the two buildings faced each other across a very small park. It was in this park in the summer of 1945 that the two of us sat fanning ourselves and discussing our children. Her children were quite young but mine were about 8 and 10.

A puppy would be just the right thing for our youngsters, we were sure of it. Why, just the other day the counsellor at their day camp had said that a pet would teach a child responsibility, kindness, and even punctuality. The idea sounded great to me. Finding puppies was easy indeed. At least a half dozen were advertised in each morning's paper. Eenie, meenie, minee, mo, we decided on the cocker spaniels, then haled a taxi and sped toward the given address. The little rascals couldn't have been cuter! It was difficult to choose from the four of them but the time was getting late and their owner assured us that there were other enthusiastic customers waiting in the next room. So Florine and I paid the fees, then cuddled in our arms the curly black bundles and went home.

My husband, who was with the State Department, was away on an inspection trip or he might have warned me of the hazards of bringing a puppy into an apartment already overflowing with children. I had had very little experience with dogs and being a poor disciplinarian, Topsy, true to her name, just grew up. As time went on, she appeared to be developing peculiar markings for a cocker; then after about four months it was apparent to all that although the little dog's mother was undoubtedly a thoroughbred, her father was anyone's guess. By that time, however, it did not matter because Topsy had won her way into our hearts. She was devoted to the children and the week-ends were her delight. Then the children were home from school and could play with her. Dickie had two boys whom he palled with: one was a red-headed boy named Norval; the other was John the son of Joseph Farrington who for many years was Hawaii's beloved delegate.

The Farrington's house on Kalorama Circle overlooked Rock Creek Park. It was in and around this area that the boys and Topsy spent most of the day. Topsy became an expert at playing cops and robbers; she liked to play cowboys and Indians as well. When Dickie beat his finger against his mouth to give a war whoop, Topsy would dash over the hills, land in the creek and swim out covered with mud. It seemed that all her teachings were just the reverse of the way dogs are supposed to be taught. For instance, John or Dickie might throw her a stick and she would catch it all right but run the opposite direction with it while they chased after her. This was their game.

Everywhere the children went, Topsy wanted to go. Once she acted as mascot for Ann's soccer team at Potomac School. I came in at the end of the matches just in time to see the Head Mistress, red-faced and bedraggled, holding madly to Topsy's leash while she barked and leaped and pulled. I wanted to slink away and run back home for I was quite sure that this was the first time Potomac School had ever used a mongrel for a mascot! Ann's team won.

Topsy frequently went to day camp with Ann and Dickie. The camp, known as Camp Waredaca, was run by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Butts. When their big bus would drive up early in the morning to take the children to the playgrounds on Old Georgetown Road, Dickie, Ann, and Topsy would all hop in. What a sense of peace came over my household!

In the course of events, Mr. Butts' camp became Topsy's home for nearly two years. In 1948, my husband was named Minister to Iceland and as it turned out we left Kalorama Road for ever. I would gladly have taken Topsy to Iceland with us but the Icelanders, though kind to animals, frown on foreigners bringing pets into their country. When Camp Waredaca graciously offered Topsy a home in our absence, I was most grateful. Mrs. Butts said Topsy would teach her Suzanne responsibility. I was not quite sure about that. It was not easy to part from Topsy but we wanted to make it as easy for her as possible so on Ann's last day at camp, Topsy went along like any other time and at the end of the day Ann left her playing with Suzy and did not say goodbye to her. Norval, always her loyal

(*Continued on next page*)

friend, promised to visit Topsy to assure her that her family still loved her.

In Iceland I saw very few dogs. They do have what they call a sheep dog, which is used for that purpose, herding sheep. These dogs are a sturdy breed and live outdoors all the time. The wife of the Swedish Minister, Mrs. Pousset, had her dog with her but I think she had special permission from the Icelandic authorities. During the summer of perpetual daylight, Mrs. Pousset and I took long walks together over Icelandic fields and paths; her Great Dane was always at her side and I sadly thought of Topsy. Perhaps it was just as well we had not brought her — already she was in trouble with the Butts family. I had received several letters from Mrs. Butts with frantic inquiries concerning my return to the United States. Among other misdemeanors, Topsy had been chasing her neighbor's turkeys and chewing their tail feathers. Poor Topsy, I guessed she missed us too.

When we returned to Washington, we leased a house on Decatur Place — an old fashioned brick dwelling with a small enclosed garden in the rear. We made no attempt to plant flowers in the garden or cultivate it in any way, we gave it to Topsy as her very own. Now she was happy and lord of creation. In early infancy, Topsy had developed a bark that a Russian wolfhound could be proud of. When she stopped for breath, she made great suction noises. It was really quite frightening. Living next door to us were the William Randolph Hearsts. Only a small fence separated our two gardens. Topsy's barking was undoubtedly a protection to their home as well as ours though at times she must have been disturbing but the Hearsts were good sports about it and we often laughed together about how ferocious Topsy seemed in the backyard but just bring her out front to face her neighbors and a most guilty look came over her face. She practically crawled on her stomach.

Since moving to new countries and a new way of life is the fate of Foreign Service people, after three years in Washington we were sent to Canada. My husband and Dickie and Topsy left a day early and drove there by car. Ann and I with a white Icelandic cat followed by rail. Topsy and the cat had never had any use for each other and I half-way believed that each "hoped" that the other had been left in Washington. Our family was reunited in Montreal amidst snarls, hisses and growls.

Our new post for a while at least proved a second paradise for Topsy. We lived in a large house surrounded by beautiful trees and gardens. It was near the top of McTavish Street, across from McGill University. Adjoining our land was a similar house, the home of an elderly lady whom we knew as Mrs. Porter. She lived alone except for a nurse and a dog. Almost immediately Topsy became friends with the Porter family and the two dogs got along famously. Mrs. Porter often sat on her terrace caressing her own pet with one hand and just as gently with the other she stroked Topsy. What a pity this happy friendship could not have lasted indefinitely but one Christmas while the little dogs bounced and played together in the light snow, Mrs. Porter died and some member of her family took Topsy's playmate away. Shortly after, my husband and I were called out of town. When we returned we found Topsy not feeling well. Our maid told us she had been struck by a car. In spite of all our efforts to save her, within a few months she died. Even in her invalidism, she seemed to enjoy herself. She liked to lie under our large oak trees and watch the squirrels as they ran up and down. How they loved to tease her! They would swing far out on low branches, just out of reach, and make squeaking noises. Topsy's tongue hung out in hopeful anticipation. When our tour of duty in Canada was over, we were sent to Brazil. I remember leaving late in June. The days were warm and the skies very clear. We were leaving Canada for Brazil but this time there would be no reunion at Camp Waredaca with Topsy. Topsy was dead and we had buried her, but upon reaching Sao Paulo I received a letter from a friend in Montreal asking if we had left her behind. She was sure she had seen her playing on the lawn at McTavish Street.

One afternoon several years later when visiting my daughter in Montreal, I decided to walk up McTavish Street. This approach to Mount Royal is steep but something seemed to urge me on. It was a lovely day and I had much to think about. Half way up the hill I could see our old house resplendent among flowers and trees. Here I thought I had left a part of myself; here I had stayed a while; here I had laughed and cried. Suddenly I stopped short. There in the yard was a little black dog gnawing on a lady's evening slipper. "Topsy", I called, "Topsy". I ran a few steps nearer. My mind was playing tricks on me. There was no one there, only a robin sang gaily from the roof top. I walked on, musing. The slipper Topsy was chewing had a narrow medium heel, the kind I liked to wear. She looked happy and I was glad.

Would You?

It seems I must discover —
Pad and pencil on a string —
To hang securely round my neck —
And note most anything.

But here the point eludes me —
I have not solved it yet —
How on Earth can I remember —
Which things I will forget.

L. A. Lee

VERMONT PACKER RECEIVES HUMANE SEAL OF APPROVAL

By GUY W. MANN

THE John McKenzie Packing Company, Inc. recently received The American Humane Association Beef Seal of Approval and Pork Seal of Approval for humane handling and dispatching of food animals.

The national awards were presented in Burlington, Vermont. Dr. Donald Balch, a Director of New England Livestock Conservation, Inc., made the presentation for AHA. Mr. Walter Barnes, local humane agent also attended the ceremonies. Mr. Jerry McKenzie, President accepted the award for John McKenzie Packing. Dr. Balch complimented the firm for its "advanced techniques which not only prevent needless suffering but can also provide better working conditions and bring about other improvements."

John McKenzie Packing processes approximately 8,000 cattle annually using a mechanical device (Remington stunner) and approximately 29,000 hogs using electrical equipment.

The Seal of Approval is awarded to packers who meet the right standards for animal handling set by The American Humane Association.

Most humane societies are vitally interested in the humane slaughter of livestock. The Animal Rescue League of Boston is no exception. The League has recommended several of the national humane Seal of Approval awards made to qualified companies in New England. The slaughterers who qualify for the AHA Seal of Approval must comply with the federal humane slaughter law as well as all applicable state and local laws.

The Humane Slaughter Law, passed by the 85th Congress as Public Law 85-765, became effective August 27, 1958. The purpose of this law was to establish the use of humane methods in the slaughter of livestock. Under the law, the Secretary of Agriculture was required to designate, by March 1, 1959, those methods of slaughter which were considered humane, and packers who wished to sell products to the Federal Government had until July 1, 1960, to put those methods into effect.

The following methods of slaughter were designated as being humane: (1) Chemical, carbon dioxide; (2) Mechanical, captive bolt; (3) Mechanical, gunshot; (4) Electrical, stunning with electric current.

When the law was written, ritual slaughter according to the requirements of religious faiths was declared humane and exempted from requirements of the act.

Animals must be exposed to carbon dioxide gas in such a way as to produce surgical anesthesia before they are shackled, hoisted, thrown, cast, or cut. This must be done in such a way that it will accomplish anesthesia quickly and calmly with the least possible excitement and discomfort to the animals.

Animals must be driven or conveyed to the chamber with a minimum of excitement, and electrical equipment must be used as little as possible with the lowest effective voltage.

When animals leave the carbon dioxide chamber they must be in a state of surgical anesthesia and must remain in this condition throughout shackling, sticking, and bleeding.

Sheep, calves, and swine may be handled by this method.

The chamber must be of a type that will provide effective exposure of the animal to the gas. The "U" type and the "Straight Line" type chambers are most commonly used. Both types are based upon the principle that carbon dioxide gas has a higher specific gravity than air. The chambers are open at both ends for entry and exit of animals and have a depressed central section. Carbon

dioxide concentrations are maintained in the depressed central section of the chamber.

Animals are driven from holding pens through a pathway constructed of pipe or other smooth metal onto a continuous conveyor device which moves the animals into and through the chamber. This movement is controlled by one operator.

Pathways, compartments, gas chambers and all other equipment used must be designed to accommodate the species of animals being anesthetized. It must be free from pain-producing restraining devices as well as sharp projections, exposed wheels or gears, and unnecessary holes, spaces or openings. Power-operated gates designed to control the flow of animals must be constructed so as not to cause injury, and all equipment must be kept in good repair.

PRECAUTIONS MUST BE TAKEN TO KEEP GAS CONCENTRATION AND DISTRIBUTION AT A UNIFORM LEVEL.

This must be done through the use of reasonably accurate instruments which sample and analyze the carbon dioxide concentration within the chamber. The gas may be from controlled reduction of solid carbon dioxide or from a controlled liquid source.

Sampling of gas for analysis must be made from a representative place or places within the chamber on a continuing basis, and gas concentrations and exposure time must be graphically recorded during each day's operations. To eliminate possible over-dosages or failure of equipment, an exhaust system must be provided.

Mechanical stunners may be used on sheep, swine, goats, calves, cattle, horses, and mules.

These stunners must be applied so as to produce immediate unconsciousness with a minimum of excitement and discomfort. Animals must remain unconscious through shackling, sticking, and bleeding.

Either skull-penetrating or nonpenetrating instruments may be used. A combination instrument using both penetrating and nonpenetrating principles may also be used.

The penetrating-type stunner is designed to deliver bolts of varying diameters and lengths through the skull and into the brain.

The non penetrating type of stunner is also described as a mushroom — or concussion-type stunner. When fired, it delivers a bolt with a flattened circular head against the surface of the animals' head over the brain. Diameter of the striking surface may vary.

Firing may be accomplished by detonation of measured charges of gunpowder or accurately controlled compressed air.

The stunning area must be designed and constructed to limit the free movement of animals so that the operator can aim the stunning blow with a high degree of accuracy.

All chutes, alleys, gates, and restraining mechanisms between holding pens and the stunning area and within the pens and the stunning area — must be free from exposed bolt ends, loose boards, splintered or broken planking, and protruding sharp metal of any kind. No unnecessary holes or other openings are permitted.

Overhead drop gates must be covered on the bottom edge to prevent injury on contact with animals. Flooring in chutes leading to stunning areas must be roughed or cleated cement.

A free bullet from a firearm may be used on cattle, calves, sheep, swine, goats, horses, and mules.

Firearms must be of a caliber that will fire a projectile capable of producing immediate unconsciousness and should be equipped with safety devices. Hollow-pointed projectiles, or frangible iron-plastic composition projectiles, must be used with small bore firearms.

Animals must be driven to shooting areas with a minimum of excitement and discomfort, and must be shot in such a manner that they will be rendered immediately unconscious and remain so throughout shackling, sticking, and bleeding.

Swine, sheep, calves, cattle, and goats may be stunned electrically.

Animals must be exposed to the electric current in such a way that there is a minimum of excitement and discomfort and in such a way that when the current is applied it will produce surgical anesthesia through shackling, sticking, and bleeding. Animals must die from loss of blood and not from electric shock.

Pathways, compartments, current applicators, and all other equipment used must be designed to accommodate the species of animals being anesthetized. They must be free from pain-producing restraining devices. Injury of animals must be prevented by elimination of sharp projections, exposed wheels or gears, and unnecessary holes, spaces or openings. Impellers or other devices designed to move or drive animals, or to confine them, must be constructed of flexible or padded material.

All electrical stunning and auxiliary control equipment must be kept in good repair, and all indicators, instruments, and measuring devices must be available for inspection during operations and at other times.

Sufficient current must be applied to each animal to insure immediate unconsciousness. Unconsciousness must last through bleeding.

Suitable timing, voltage-control, and current-control devices must be used to make sure that each animal receives the necessary electrical charge.

The Animal Rescue League of Boston will continue earnestly and sincerely to alleviate suffering of all animals. By cooperating with The American Humane Association in the humane seal of approval for humane handling and dispatching of food animals it is doing much to attain this objective.

Season's Greetings

To All Our Friends *from the*

Officers, Directors and Staff

of the

ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE

of BOSTON

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TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will kindly remember that the corporate title of our society is "Animal Rescue League of Boston"; that it was incorporated in March, 1899, and has no connection with any other similar society.

FORM OF BEQUEST follows:

I give to the Animal Rescue League of Boston, the sum of ..... dollars (or if property, describe the property). The League's address is: Corner Tremont and Arlington Streets, Boston, Mass. Information will be given gladly.

Remember the

Christmas Appeal for ANIMALS

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED to assist the Animal Rescue League of Boston in its work of animal protection. The Spirit of Christmas exists in the hearts of all kind people, and your contribution will help us to ease and prevent the suffering of many animals. What better time to remember your animal friends than at this season.

HELP A WORTHY CAUSE TO ASSIST WORTHY ANIMALS

IF YOU HAVE NOT ALREADY SENT YOUR DONATION . . .

DO SO NOW!

Make Checks Payable to the

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